PLACE
ONE CENT
STAMP
HERE

1B-H1618

POST CARD

"C. T. ART-COLORTONE," SANBORN SOUVENIR CO., DENVER, COLO.

1301

The Horses Prayer

Oh master my day is drawing near I know. I've lived a good life an' always done as my boss wanted. For that I've had feed, water, an' shelter. An now when my useful strength is gone I'm pensioned to a good green pasture. I reckon thats a heap more than lots of hosses gits. Ferget th' blunders an' mistakes I made in my youth, gosh that happens tAnyone, even hosses. Doesn't it?

Now I've heared of th' hearafter never thought much of it till now—but please if there is one turn me loose on th' range t'work as I have here t'smell th' wood smoke from a brandin' fire an' hear th' cattle bawl mid th' smell of burning hair—that's all I ask—please.—In th' name of we who were born in a stable.

Amen.